BARIUM MESSENGER

PUBLISHED BY THE PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME, FOR THE INFORMATION OF ITS FRIENDS

VOL. II. BARIUM SPRINGS, N. C., JULY, 1925 No. 9

RUMPLE HALL

Vacation time is really here and six of our girls are at home now.

Our babies Irene and Sarah Fort had a most delightful four days visit with Misses Beulah and Flossie Johnson of Mooreville.

Despite the the long dry hot spell we think our flower beds quite pretty. We carry five buckets of water a peice. We do not mind that, for they are growinglike every thing.

We enjoyed having Ex-Governor Morrison of Charlotte for our commencement speaker. He was accompanied by his wife and daughter.

We hated to see the Seniors leave but new children are fast filling their places. We will do our best to make them feel at home and that they are one of us.

The crowning glory of the commencement for our house was the scholarship metal in the grammar grades, won by Abbie Roper of the 6th grade. Abbie won this same prize last year. Well this is only her third. Watch her next year.

We are indeed proud of our sixth grade for the perfect recitation of the Shorter Catechism.

With such a splendid teacher as Miss Vennie Joe Templeton, why shouldnt they?

And such splendid reports on their other studies. We thank Miss Templeton for her excellent work.

We had our first swim Monday. The water was cold, but who would stop for that?

Mr Morrow of Davidson was up to see Ruth, who left us Tuesday for a visit with her sister in Lenoir.

Hazel Bustle expects to leave this week to stay with her mother.

Berchie Wilson left us Saturday to live with her sister in Kannopolis.

We shall miss these two girls.

We had given up the idea of movies last night, we had a most awful rain; lights went off and we were groping about in the dark for bed, when word came lights would be on in thirty minutes.

My! you should have seen us feeling about for clothes, who would want to miss Harold Lloyd.

Last month we headed our article on finances with a rather startling headline. The reaction to this has been rather varied. We find that quite a few people do read only the headlines. We have received telegrams, and phone calls about this and have had to explain carefully a number of times just what we said in the boby of the article that we were not actually starving but would have starved long ago if it were not for the banks and other people who credit us. We received some amusing letters too, but for the most part the people who read this article did just what we hoped they would do, and that was to get busy and send us in some money NOW. Just as a sample of this we are printing below a part of a letter just received from the teacher of a class of 13 year old girls in Raleigh.

"Dear Mr. Johnston:

"A couple of weeks ago I read an article out of your paper to my Sunday School class. They were quite interested and raised the money I am sending, hoping to show the boys and girls of Barium that this class does not forget them."

The girls who raised the money were:

Lucy McAden
Mary Gruver
Elizabeth Dunn
Alice Hart Turner

—and the amount was $5.00. MAY THEIR TRIBE INCREASE.

THE WAY IT LOOKS FROM UP-STAIRS

We wonder if anyone can recognize Barium Springs from this Airplane picture? We know everything looks too level to be natural but when you locate Rumple Hall in the centre the laundry in the fore-ground and Alexander in the ba ckground you can locate all the other Buildings easily.

THE WAY IT LOOKS AT THE END OF THE FIRST QUARTER

Presbytery	June Receipts	Per Mem.	Runn's Behind	Amt. behind per mem. this date last year
Kings Mountain	$865.84	18 1-2	16 1-2	22
Wilmington	338.28	4 1-2	23 3-4	29 3-4
Granville	507.13	11	23 3-4	11
Albemarle	309.80	8 3-4	26	29
Concord	496.47	4 3-4	28	30 3-4
Mecklenburg	823.23	5 3-4	28 3-4	21 1-4
Winston-Salem	86.60	2 1-2	31 1-2	30 1-2
Orange	277.19	2 3-4	32 1-4	29 1-2
Fayetteville	149.14	1 1-4	34 1-3	31
Synod	$3853.68	5.4c	28.8	25.8

Our table this month covers the first quarter, and while the month of June shows receipts of more than those of April and May combined the showing is still bad enough, and is 3 cents per member poorer showing than for last year this date. 3 cents doesnt sound very big but it means over $2,100 and that does sound big and the hole in our finances from not getting this looks even bigger.

To those who may be reading this table for the first time we will explain the various columns. The first column shows acttual receipts in money from each Presbytery during June. The second column shows what these receipts am't to figured on a per mem ber basis, for instance Granville sent in $507.13, this divided by the membership of this presbytery 4273 gives 11 cents.

The third column represents in cents per member how much each presbytery is behind the necessary amount required to run the orphanage for this length of time. For example, the total amo. nt necessary for the year is $100,000, this divided by the membership of the whole Synod (about 70,000) makes $1.50 per member. This divided by twelve months makes 12 1-2c, the average amount per month per member needed to take care of our support fund.

Now we are at the end of the third month, and according to this average we should have a total for the three months three times 12 1-2cents or 37 1-2cents per member. The third column shows how much each Presbytery has fallen short of this, and the fourth column gives for comparison how much they were behind last year at this date.

The encouraging features from this are the Presbyteries that are ahead of their standing of last year. they are Kings Mountain, Wilmington, and Concord. Kings Mountains extra good showing this month was caused by a large but belated Thanksgiving collection coming in.

Of course any one can see that to date our receipts have been about one fifth of what is necessary. This would be most discouraging but for the way all departments of the church pay up in the fall, especially at Thanksgiving last year was almost as bad as this and practically every Presbytery made up the full amount for the year. But we feel it would be very dangerous for the Instutition good to risk a futher falling behind during the early months of the church year.

We wish to commend the liberality of the Sunday Schools, and the regularity with which most of them are sending in their checks. This form of support is least effected by the spring and summer falling off, and has been a very great help to us in getting along during these extremely lean months.

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THE SPOTLIGHT

BARIUM SPRINGS, N. C.

John Craig
Barium Springs, N. C.

Enclosed please find $1.15 for which you may send me a copy of The Spotlight Annual and oblige.

Name _____

Address _____

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CAMPUS NEWS

Miss Alice Alexander, the bookkeeper, was called to her home in Charlotte, June 20th through the death of her mother.

About twenty members of the high school attended a Young Peoples' rally held at McKinnon church, Concord, July 2nd.

Jack Morrow is at the Infirmary recovering nicely from an operation for appendicitis he underwent recently.

Mrs. T. W. Fulwood has returned from a visit with friends in Georgia.

Mrs. Emma Hostettler and daughter, Miss Maude, left June 26th on a northern tour by motor.

SYNOD COTTAGE

Synods boys are rejoicing that school is out and vacation time has come at last.

Charlie Pritchard left Wednesday. He will spend it with his mother and relatives at Chadbourn, N. C. Aubrey Clark, Bobbie Wimberly and Jimmie Little will leave in a few days for theirs. David Beaver leaves Friday for his home not to come back to us. We all hate to give David up.

We are delighted to report that three of our boys made the highest grades in their grades for the last schoolastic year. Harry East winning out first in the third grade and Bazel Kelley and Charles Kline tied in the first.

Lee Donaldson was our only representative at the birthday dinner this month. We wish Lee many happy returns of the day.

Mr. Cook visited his son, Luzon, last Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. H. W Williams attended the wedding of her son, Charles H. Williams which took place June 24th at Grace Episcopal Church, Charleston, South Carolina.

ALEXANDER *and* DAIRY

Howard Keenan was the first lucky boy at Alexander. He left on his vacation the day after school closed.

Ewing Houpe has gone home not to return. We shall miss him.

Allen Bustle will leave us soon for his home Gastonia. He has been with us for a number of years.

Mrs. Fulwood will be back soon.

Forest Lee Hunt and Newton Brown are two welcome additions to our number.

John and McLean Capps have been made very happy by several visits from their mother and father, who have been spending some time in Statesville.

Merit Roll For June

First Grade—Newton Brown, Carmet Sigmon, Edward Flowers, Nellie Whitlow, Greek York.

Second Grade—Eula Anthony, Pauline Helms, Katherine Norman, Margaret Pittman, Lucile Lentz.

Third Grade—Jennie Mae Ayers, Gladys Duke, Virginia Edwards, James Johnson, A. B. Kirby, Frances Miller, Ruth Miller, Lois Motte, Jarrel Norman.

Fourth Grade—Carr Bradley, George Hands, Cora Helms, Bill Hoyos, Forrest Lee Hunt, Tiny Kirby Ruth Morrow, Mildred Morrow, Retha Mae Peele, Charlie Sears, Eula May Anthony.

Fifth Grade—Ralph Hunt, Ben Forte, Bill Faulkner. Lee West, Earl Kerley, Lorena Clark, Paul Pittman, John Wade Coltran, Sam Bernado.

Sixth Grade—Elizabeth Cable, Nellie Mark, Edna McMillian, Elsie Westall, Fanny Whitlowe.

Seventh Grade—Thomas Bobbitt, William Hudson, Mary Mark, Gertie McPherson, Mildred Miles, Letha Copeland.

Special Elementary— Troy Coates Lydia Donaldson, Ada Woodward.

Tenth Grade—Thad Brock, Robt. Johnston.

Eleventh Grade—Vanilla Bolden.

John Craig requests the editor to announce that an order blank appears in this issue of the Messenger for your convenience in ordering The Spotlight. Clip this, and along with name and address, send ($1.15.) Craig will do the rest.

BARIUM MESSENGER

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J. B. JOHNSTON, Editor

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Swallowing Camels

In this day of Psycho-analysis, and a whole lot of other high sounding ologies, we wonder why somebody doesn't arise and from the depths of their knowledge and experience tell us what make the human animal do like he do.

How he can be so upright in most all particulars, and can rise up in righteous indignation at the least imputation of dishonesty and yet. . . . . Oh just lets get down to cases. You know highway number 26 goes right through our grounds, also a county road branches off from no. 26 within the orphanage property. Now we have rather extensive orchards, peach apple, and pears, and must have, to get our crowd even moderately well filled with fruit, (a fair days consump- of either apples or peaches being eighteen bushels.)

We find it a rather hard proposition to curb the impatience of our own family of 360 from raiding the orchards prematurely and wasting the fruit, but after much admonition and some reproof, we find that they all can march past the orchard with eyes to the front and not a side excursion into the forbidden land.

BUT how about the highway users? That is quite a different story, hardly a day (or night) passes when the fruit is ripe or nearly ripe that cars do not drive up, stop and the passengers, men women, and children alight and take in the orchard. This is bad enough during the week but on Sunday it requires a man to constantly watch and drive them out. People, and good people, after attending church and Sunday School in the morning, in the afternoon, put away their churchgoing clothes, and carefully put away the ten commendments (particularly the eighth) where they wont bother and take a ride. Just a few miles out they see a nice peach orchard, with pretty fruit shining among the leaves. Maybe they have started down to the Spring at Barium, a great place for Sunday driving, and the trees so close to the road that you can almost reach out and touch the fruit.

"Stop a minute James" and out they all pile and enough ripe fruit is taken or green fruit wasted to satisfy many a hungry little stomach, whose owner may be watching this performance and WONDERING

Accuse one of these people who own their own nice car of stealing and you would have him to whip Mention the possibility of their taking the food out of the mouths of orphans and they would faint.

Think over this for a while and tell us what it is.

New Comers

Since our last paper, the following new children have arrived at the Infirmary and will be assigned to cottage immediately after Commencement: Nina May Bobbitt from Jonesboro, age seven. Mary Lee Kennedy from Mecklenbury County, near, Steele Creek Church and ner sister Betty Jane Kennedy.

William Leslie Starling, Lucille and Graham Long, all from Wright Refuge, Durham. By the way this makes 4 children to be received at Barium within the last year from this temporary Refuge, and we just wish every big city in the state had such a place. Every one of these children show evidence of most careful and skillful attention, They are clean, well nourished, well trained, and have received the necessary medical and surgical attention. They are able to start right in, without a single handicap to get the most good out of this institution.

Before the month is out we are expecting the following: three Stones from Hickory, James Hannon from Charlotte, two McDonalds from Wilmington, and five Browns from Oxford.

In July, it may seem like we are in for a spell of the blues, with nothing to write about, or think about, but in addition to arranging three hundred and thirty vacations, there will be received 24 new children—an average of one every week day.

The Big Broom

Listen to the news. LEES COTTAGE is wearing the Big Broom, Atta Boy, that crowd is surely looking up.

Not only did Lees cottage get the award for best housekeeping for May but anybody could notice how these boys have improved in their personal appearance month by month. We don't know why they have made such improvement, whether because their building is nearest the School Building and church and they were commencing to clean up for the big doings Commencement, or it might be that having the store in their cottage and having all the girls coming down their way to buy candy, caused the desire to brush up.

Whatever the cause we want everybody to know that Lees won the banner and we congratulate them.

Captain Randall, of the Republic told a story the other day

"A steward," he said, "stood at the gangway of a ship of mine, and as he stood there he kept shouting for the benefit of the arriving passengers.

"First class to the right? Second class to the left."

"A young woman stepped daintily aboard with a baby in her arms. As she hesitated before the steward he bent over her and said in his chivalrous way:

"First or second?"

'Oh dear, it's—it's not mine."

Our Summer Movie Program

As usual during the summer the state program of pictures is discontinued, and to fill in this time we have called on the film exchanges of Charlotte to furnish us one program a week.

They have always appeared most willing to do this for us and have taken a real interest in seeing that we got the very best. This year is no exception and we have the following dandy shows to look forward to during the summer. Who cares if part of us will be away on vacation all the time. The ones that stay here will purely have one good time seeing these movies.

Here is the schedule:

Tuesday night, June 30, "Why Worry" Harold Lloyd—Pathe.

July 7th "Mans Mate" and "Two Jones"—Fox.

July 14th, "Oliver Twist," Jackie Coogan—First National.

July 21, Program by Universal.

July 28, "Battling Bunion" Wesley Barry—Pathe.

August 4, "Trouble Shooter" and "Monkey Farm"—Fox.

August 11, Program by Universal. August 18, "Abraham Lincoln"—First National.

August 25, "Hot Water," Harold Lloyd—Pathe.

September 1, "Romance Ranch' and "School Pals"—Fox.

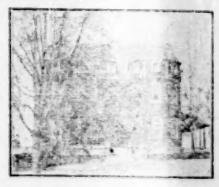
Friday night, September 4, Program by Universal.

September 11, "Painted People," Colleen Moore—First National.

September 18, Vacant

September 26, "Girl Shy" Harold Lloyd—Pathe.

ANNIE LOUISE COTTAGE



Hurrah! just think school is out at last and we have all day to play. We all had a fine time during the commencement exercises and were sorry when it was over for so many of our little friends are leaving us for a vacation. Elma Roderick, Lillie Jackins, and Myrtle Johnson are leaving Wednesday. We hope they will have a grand time.

We were very glad to have Mrs Harris, one of the graduates' mother to stay with us during commenceweet and hope she will come again.

We go in swimming now three times a week and some of our girls have learned how to swim and dive.

We are now having a lot of peaches and plums and we enjoy them very much.

We haven't much news this month but will do better next time.

Consistent

Lady (visiting insane asylum): "I wonker if that clock is right.

Inmate—"Of course not. It wouldn't be here if it was.

They're going like hot-caks, and John Craig says if you intend getting The Spotlight for 1925 you better hurry along $1.15 right NOW.

Old Hickory Chips

Is Hindenburg the rattling of the sabre or merely the echo?

The sound of the lazy yawn is being heard thruout the land.

Ideas are queer things. They won't work unless you do.

Much money is lost in trying to make it multiply instead of add.

The man who said figures didn't lie never paid an income tax.

The discovery of the North Pole is about to become an annual event.

A new Naval order says Annapolis graduates must learn to fly. Going after higher education.

The Nations planned a 10-year naval holiday, but some didn't take even a half holiday.

You can tell when prohibition is effective. They will quit singing Sweet Adeline.

Chewing gum is all right in its place, which isn't under the chair.

The rum fleet is reported to be running the strategic risk of being "bottled" in Chesapeake Bay.

About 20,000 new laws will be before State Legislatures this year, there being no law against multipling them.

About the best filling station ever built is the dining room.

A fisherman is an optomist.

Read this one to your wife. A Paducah (Ky) husband broke his collar bone while beating a rug.

Nothing like taking opportunity by the horns. A bull fighter in Mexico has just died leaving $1,000,000.

French will try nonstop flight across the Atlantic. Is this a result of Hindenburg's election.

Since Dr. Elliot insists that there will be work to do in Heaven, we've got to get busy and save the souls of a few efficiency experts.

An economist announces that the number of woman breadwinners is growing constantly. No doubt there are more winning it than there are baking it.

American film actresses marry in haste and repent at leisure.

Ned Nugent says a man with a billion dollars is for ever shut out from the genuine fun of a penny ante poker game.

"Did young Richleigh go through that fortune his father left him?"

"No, he went through a windshield a week after his father died.

The final test of pure religion is to keep on loving men whom you no longer have need for.

INFIRMARY

Well vacation time is here once again and we are all real happy because we don't have to go to school any more very soon.

We don't have any patients at all now that Gladys Kelly has gone, but we sure do miss her.

We got in several new children not very long ago, Lucille Long, Graham Long, and Billy Starling from the "Wright Refuge" Durham N. C.

Almost all of our girls are going on their vacation before long and it will be real lonesome wtthout them here to help us nurse.

We go in the swimming pool real often now beoause the sun shines on the water and it is just right. We are all learning how to swim too.

One of our girls, Bleeker Lee, had a visit from her grandfather, Mr. J. N. Lee, and her uncle, Mr. Louie Lee the other day. She sure did enjoy their visit and we all hope they will come again.

The green apples are going to be ripe pretty soon and then wont we have a good time eating them. The peaches are real nice now and they are getting nicer.

Well we ought not to take up so much space in the messenger so we will did you all adieu

PAULINE SHAVER

EXCHANGES *and* Wheezes

"I tell you, Pat, my boy," the big man of the town confided, laying a patronizing hand on the young Irishman's shoulder, "I wish I had your tongue."

"Sure, sur," grinned Pat, "but it would do yez no good without me brains."

Wife—"The cook is taking a leave."

Husband—"Why?"

Wife—"She says that every time she has an afternoon off our car is in the repair shop, and its beginning to look to her like a put up job.

Elder Watkins, of Muddy Hollow, just back from the city, was telling his wife of the church he had attended.

"Did you know any of the songs?" asked she.

"No," replied the elder; "they didnt sing anything but anthems."

"Anthems!" exclaimed she. "What on earth is an anthem?"

"Well," answered the elder, "I cant tell you exactly, but if I'd say to you, 'Betsy, the cows are in the corn,' that wouldn't be an anthem. But I'd say 'Betsy—Betsy—Betsy— the cows—the cows— the Holstein cow' the muley cow, the Jersey cow, the spotted cow—all the cows—are in the corn-corn-corn, Ah-men,' why that'd be an anthem."

On Chicago west side boulevard: "Autos will slow down to a walk."

Lake Zurich, Illinois, pavilion, "Dancing Ten Cents (10c) a couple: Ladies Free."

On Long Island: "For sale, Pekingese Pups. May be seen by appointment."

At church supper in Iowa: "Coffee Cake and Tea, Tea, Cakes and Coffee."

In Fowler, Indiana: "W. H. McNeely, Dealer in Coal, Cream, Eggs and All Kinds of Junk."

Chinese laundryman in Seattle: Wa Shing."

In ths window of Cleveland restaurant: "Stop Chicken, Dinner only fifty cents."

In Erie, Pennsylvania: "Otto B. Shot."

In Waterloo, Kansas: " Mr. Fountain Wetmore Rainwater."

HOWARD COTTAGE

We have been kept quite busy for the past month getting ready for our closing exercise, which proved to be very good. We feel thankful to Mrs. Simpson and Miss Mosely for working with us so patiently.

We certainly enjoyed having Govern r Morrison speak to us.

Two of our girls Dorothy Hayes and Ocie Donaldson have gone on their vacations and we will be glad when they come back. We are sorry to have Miss Mosely and Miss McGoogan leave us.

Martha Beattie enjoyed a visit by her sister during commencement.

It makes us sad to have the Seniors leave us. We will have to close for this time hoping every one will have a nice time and enjoy their vacation.

A lecturer says that "civilation is advancing by leaps and bounds." At least pedestrian civilation is.—

Ex-Governor Morrison Lauds Work Of Church Institution In An Address To Graduating Class--- Barium Commencement Season Brim Full of Inspiration

Commencement Exercises Barium Springs, June, 21-23

At this writing, we are in the midst of our Commencment Exercises and our readers can rest assured that there is no small stir aruond "Old Barium Home". The usual commencement spirit is very manifest on the part of both children and workers. There is joy mingled with sorrow. All are looking forward to vacation time, but perhaps the greater joy is on the part of the children. Arrangements have already been made for many of our boys and girls to spend two weeks or more with relatives and friends. Many of the workers will take their leave tomorrow, while others will continue the daily grind that the good work may go forward.

The first note in the exercises was sounded Sunday morning at 11 o'clock when Rev. J. S. Foster, D. D. pastor of First Presbyterian Church of Winston-Salem, preached the Baccalaureate Sermon in the school auditorum. Dr. Foster brought us a very forceful and timely message on the subject "Laborers together with God," useing as his text I Cor. 3:9. The message was especially addressed to the Senior Class, but before the speaker had finished many in the audience felt that God, the great architect, really had a plan for each life and that it is not only the privilege but the duty of the individual to find and follow that plan. Dr. Foster pointed out that our talents, regardless of what they may represent, are God's by creation, and ours only as they are intrusted to us as trustees. There was one statement made by Dr. Foster, which we hope found its way into the heart and mind of every boy and girl who heard it, and that was this: "Any God-chosen work is honorable work, and that work should be done with all our might."

Sunday evening at 8 o'clock, Rev. J. L. Hood, pastor of the A. R. P. Church at Troutman, preached the sermon to the Christian Endeavor. Mr. Hood chose as his subject "Vision" useing as a text Prov. 29:18 and 26:19 Mr. Hood is very fond of young people and has had wide experience in various phases of their work. His message was received with real joy and appreciation. It was pointed out that in all realms of man's activitivies vision is necessary for complete and ultimate success. The necessity of getting the vision from Gods view point was stressed by the speaker. Mr. Hood urged upon his hearers to be able to say with Paul:"Whereupon, O king Agrippa, I was not disobedient unto the heavenly vision."

Monday was given over to Field Day Exercises in which all the usual stunts were in evidence. We are sorry that lack of space forbids our giving full results of these various contests. Even though the day was hot, there was no waning in interest on the part of the competitors.

Monday evening at 8 o'clock an unusually interesting program was put on by the Primary, Kindergarten, and Music Departments. The babies from the Baby Cottage sang a number of songs in Chinese and showed us how the Chinese children eat rice with chopsticks. One of the most amazing stunts they did was to name the books of the Bible faster than you could count them. The song, "Shaking Quakers," was well rendered and enjoyed by all. The hoop drill by some twenty-five or thirty girls was splendid. The last two numbers were given by the Primary Department. The musical numbers were rendered by the girls in the High School, and showed remarkable progress for the year. The closing number was a flag drill by about 100 boys and girls from the Primary and Kindergarten Departments, In which a keen spirit of patriotism was very manifest. The youngsters showed very clearly that the stars and stripes was not an unfamiliar object in their hands.

For this particular part of the exercises, we are indebted to Miss Mildred Mosely and Mrs. L. D. Simpson whose untiring efforts made it possible. Due credit should also go to others who assisted with the work.

Ex-Governor Morrison Addresses Graduating Class

The Statesville Daily June, 24.

The graduating exercises of the Barium Springs high school were held Tuesday evening, June 23, at 8 o'clock in the school auditorium and were featured by the address of Ex-Governor Cameron Morrison and the presentation of diplomas and medals.

Class day exercises on Tuesday afternoon were followed by a concert by the Statesville band.

The program arranged for graduation night opened with the processional, the ten graduates entering the auditorium in company with their mascot, little Miss Frances Lowrance. There was the invocation by Rev. W. C. Brown, pastor of Little Joe's church who also presented the graduates' Bibles, and then Miss Ruth Lowrance, at the piano, rendered an instrumental solo.

Medals, presented by Mr. J. B. Johnston, head of the Barium Springs institution, were awarded as follows: The Bible medal, for the best 4 year record, to Miss Vanilla Bolden; the ace medal, representing the best all-around effort during the entire period of residence at the school, to Miss Armigene Roderick; the high school scholarship to Robert Johnston; the grade scholarship medal to Miss Abbie Roper. Miss Roper is winner of this medal for the third sucessive year.

The following were members of this year's graduating class: Miss Eloise Dirom Taylor, Miss Georgia Vanilla Bolden, Miss Bertha Ray Pritchard, Miss Armigene Roderick, Miss Janie McPhail, Miss Margaret Louise Jones, Ralph Herbert Thomas, William Grier Kerr, Jack Bost Harris and Robert Alexander Beattie.

Diplomas, presented to them by Mr. T. L. O'Kelly, high school principal, were acknowledged by Robert Beattie for the class.

Governor Morrison, introduced by General Manager Jos. B. Johnston, spoke on the subject of Reverence, which, according to Thomas Carlyle is the most important thing in life. Mr. Morrison contrasted the Christian religion with all other religions. Other religions scorn the blind; desert the weak, cast out the widow and orphan; the Christion religion founded on the teachings of the Son of God, teaches reverence for every living soul—reverence, not pity. Reverence, respect, esteem, confidence and hope are among the characteristic of Christianity.

In speaking of the wholesome and uplifting influences of the children in the Home, Mr. Morrison said, "The children here are more fortunate than those of rich parents who know not God, in whose homes the Christian religion is not taught and reverence is unknown." The church schools and colleges are doing a great work, as they can teach religion; the state schools can't teach religion. In lambasting the the teaching of evolution in the state schools, the speaker said, "You must not take the tax schools of this state and turn them into monkey schools." He said that those who wanted to instruct the youths of the land in that kind of evolution should "go off and get them a school of their own."

Mr. Morrison told the children they were exceedingly fortunate in having a good man like Mr. Johnston to be "daddy of you all." He painted a beautiful picture of his sitting on the lawn just before coming into the auditorium and seeing a number of children approach Mr. Johnston with all the reverence, love and respect of a group of childen for their father. "I believe a poor boy or poor girl has a better chance for success and happiness in life than a rich one," he said. "Nearly all men who have attained great success or wealth were born poor."

The governor's message was heartily applauded and greatly enjoyed by the large audience, and especially by the boys and girls of the institution.

JENNY GILMER COTTAGE

Just a little news now and then from this south-west part of the campus may not only brighten the hearts and minds of our smaller btothers and sisters, but remind them that Jennie Gilmer will remain alive during the few summer months of vacation. While some of the boys are spending their vacation elsewhere other will be here spending theirs or either working.

We have been sad long enough over the departing Class of '25, now let us look forward to the day when we can say, "My class-room door is closing now, and I'm a Senior wise; my class is met; my task is set; they await my prompt replies!"

We had quite a few of the old home boys to attend our Commencement program this year. Sam Jackin of Charlotte came to see his classmates graduate. Theo. Brock a coming Sophomore at Davidson was here to spend a day or two during Commencement. Robert (Fox) Hess who is doing some dairy and farm work in McLeansville spent a few days with us. Jay Rowlan Harris of Greensboro was here to see Jack, his brother and the residue graduate. Harvy Price of Charlotte was here during Commencement too. Harry Estridge a Senior at Davidson and a graduate of Barium High in the year of '21 was also here the last night of Commencement.

The Field Day exercises were carried through pretty well. Practically the same program we had last year. The only thing wrong was that only a few childen took part in it although the events were interesting to all present.

Speaking for the other seven who attende thed Davidson conference I can say that we all had a fine time and hope those who attend the conference next year will have a much better time if possible. I hardly think that it will be possible for anyone to have as finer time as we had, every body was so nice and polite to one another When anyone would pass you they would always speak a kind word or smile at you, and they all seemed interested in the work here at Barium.

BOB ESTRIDGE

BABY COTTAGE

We all are excited about school being out the end of the week.

Everybody was delighted to have Roy Townsend back again. He has been away and just got back from Indiana.

The other day Mr. Grier brought a basket of eggs to us and Mrs. Purdy told Katherine to take the basket back to Mr. Griers and run the chickens off the flowers. Letha Copeland asked her if the chickens were scared of the basket.

The other day we had boiled custard and doughnuts and Norris Ellis told Irene that John Donaldson at his ice-cream and left his rolls.

Someones hasbeen back to Charlotte, we know because we got some more cake—it sure was grand everyone enjoyed it,

Walter Mott uses doughnuts for glasses.

No wonder we dont get any mail. Hattie Michael ate the post-office (post-toasties) last week. Elsie Hall was holding her hand so it made a shadow on the the table and Arnim East said, "Oh I chee hid finders. I chawed 'em.

Eugene Shannon was delighted with the visit from his mother. He hopes to see her again soon.

More news next time.

—BEATRICE MARK

Your last opportunity to buy the Spotlight is available yet. The last one is going to be sold. A 100-page volume of Barium Springs High School Annual for $1.00, plus 15cents postage. Next.

CLOTHING RECEIVED

Greensboro, Westminster Church, Hodgson cirle 1 box
Morganton W's Aux. 1st Ch. 1 box.
Fayetteville, " " McPherson Ch. 1 box.
Burlington W's Aux. Elmira Presbyterian church 1 box.
Salisbury, Y. P. Circle, First church 1 box
Clayton, Womans Aux. Oakland church 1 box
Fayetteville, Womans Aux. Highland church 1 box

The Seasons Best Buy—now this is not an automobile we're talking about. But the second volume of Barium High School Annual. Mail John Craig $1.15, Barium Springs, N. C., and you'll get it in the next mail.

Miscellaneous Gifts

Burlington, Stoney Creek Aux 22 qts fruit
Banner Elk, Mrs. John Wakefield, 3 books for library
Barium Springs, Mrs. Louise Hill, 1 book for library
Maxton, Midway Ch. Cir. 2 1 quilt
Greensboro, Mrs. T. R. Foust two bathing Suits
High Point, Oak Hill church Community circle 1 quilt
Greensboro, Mrs. Mary Tate 3 dresses 2 aprons, one scarf.

SUPPORT FUND

Grove ss	3.43
Cooleemee ss	8.10
Trinity Ave. W's Aux.	3.00
Albemarle Presbyterial	176.00
W's Aux. Trinity Ave.	3.00
" " Cooleemee	14.00
East Arcadia ss	1.00
Lexington ss	20,06
W's Aux. Westminster	2.00
Durham First	450.00
W's Aux. Back Creek	2.00
New Bern ss	16.06
L.D. Cook, Mooresville 2nd	10.00
Rutherfordton SS	6.81
Gastonia 1st	226.45
Womans Aux. Gastonia 1st	75.00
Buffalo SS	27.85
Jonesboro SS	7.32
Howard Mem. SS	12.50
Salisbury 1st	57.64
Shelby SS	13.02
Standfield	3.20
Brookton	.45
Goshen	.51
Grassy Creek	2.70
Hebron	.09
Nut Bush	3.05
Oak Hill	2.62
Raliegh 1st	56.25
Rodney B. Graham, Charlotte	5.00
Pinetops SS	20.00
Concord 1st SS	74.93
Raeford SS	54.35
Cornelius SS	11.89
Trinity Ave. SS	12.50
Cramerton ss	2.34
Washington ss	40.00
W's. Aux. South River	6.00
Little Soes ss	4.72
Rock Branch ss	3.22
Sanford ss	15.11
Brotherhood Bible Class Salisbury	15.00
W's. Aux. Grenwood	265
" " Sanford	50.00
Pegram St. ss	13.40
Pittsboro ss	3.19
Warsaw ss	50.00
W's. Aux. Westminster	10.00
Mebane church	10.50
Midway ss	3.00
Westminsrer ss	33.45
Sanfore	13.35
A. P. Thorpe, Rocky Mt.	10.00
New Hope ss	9.07
C. A. Turner, Statesville	$5.00
W's Aux. Westminster Orange Presbytery	12.00
Candor SS	6.00
Concord Second	18.22
Mocksville ss	9.36
Kings Mtn First	11.25
Mocksville	6.03
Wilkesboro	10.00
Obids	.10
Wilmington First	125.00
St. Andrews	66.00
Mrs. S.S. Oehler, Saluda	5.00
Trinity Ave. ss	$11.13
Morganton ss	5.00
Immanuel ss beginners Dept.	8.00
Clarkton ss	15.00
Burk ss	15.00
Calypso Bible Class	4.00
Jacksonvill ss	3.20
Morganton Men's Bible class	122.15
W's. Anx. Salisbury 2nd ch.	5.00
" " Charlotte 1st "	5.00
" " Greensboro 1st "	25.00
" " Fountain church	15.00
" " Concord 1st "	15'00
Burgaw ss	2.20
Miss M. I. Crawford Duke	10.00
I H N Cir. Salisbury 1st. ch.	10,00
Old Fort churnh	7.00
S C E Highland	1-25
Raleigh 1st ch. ss	13.50
Mooresville 2nd ss	11.23
Mrs. W H Osborne, Greensboro	2500
" B A Cunningham "	25.00

(Continued to Page Four)

Miscellanous Support

Relative	1.00

Clothing Money Received

W's Aux. Greensboro	5.00
Charlotte 1st church	10.00
Lincointon " " ss	22.05

(Continued to Page Four)

The Lunatic Legacy

One morning, as Sam walked to school, he overtook one of his little pupils, Mary McNair, who was loitering along the way ahead, evidently waiting for him. She seemed bursting with information and could hardly wait for him to question her.

"There is a lady stay'in at our house," she said, "She come yestiddy and told Mammy she wanted to stay a month if she would board her."

"Is that so?" replied Sam, "What is her name?"

"Her name is Miss Jenny, and she come from Asheville. She is pretty as a picture, too."

"Miss Jennie." Immediately Sam thought of a certain day when he had been in the hotel in Asheville and Jenny Priest had read the crazy words on a slip of paper taken from the letter his father had left with Mr. Peabody. He wondered if it could really be Jennie Priest. The picture of her fresh young face and sparkling eyes had come before him recently with a persistency that he could not down. Was he in love with Jennie Priest? He assured himself that he was not. Then why had she been in his thoughts so constantly of late? He remembered her as she was when he had seen her occasionally while at home from college. He had danced with her once or twice the first summer and had taken her to ride, but she was not as fast as the other members of his set, so she had soon been dropped. He remembered now that someone had said that she was going into some kind of charitable work but had not been sufficiently interested to inquire just what it was'

As he went on to school, he kept pondering over this and from thinking of this, his mind naturally reverted to his father and a sudden regret and loneliness swept over him. How he longed to see his father again! He was somewhat surprised at this feeling, for heretofore, if his thoughts had turned to the subject at all, it had been to conjecture as to the mystery connected with the crazy words on the slip of paper and the possibility of really finding his father's fortune. He had long since given up the hope of finding anything else and had not thought of the matter for several days.

He reached the little schoolhouse and, after answering some of the children's questions, he rang the bell for school to begin. But it seemed that he could not keep his thoughts on his work. Try as hard as he might—still they would wander---first to the girl in the hotel and then to his father as he saw him last.

At last, the day's work was over and he dismissed his pupils, unmindful, as they, sensing the let-up of his customary strict discipline, rushed noisily from the schoolroom, shouting and pushing and upsetting little Mary McNair who thereupon rolled screaming down the doorsteps.

Sam, hearing her screams, rushed out and found the pupils disappearing down the road and Mary still lying on the ground; her primer lying on one side of her and her dinnerbasket on the other, open, out of which a piece of apple pie had fallen and was lying on the ground.

While he was assisting Mary to her feet, a dog ran up and, seeing the pie gulped it down at one swallow. When Mary saw this she broke fortth again with louder lamentations than before, but Sam finally succeeded in sobs into sniffles, and, closing the schoolhouse, and taking her by the hand, he walked down the road on his way to his boarding house.

Coming to the path leading to the McNair cabin, he yielded to her pleas that he should walk home with her, possibly in the hope that he might satisfy himself who the boarder really was.

As they rouned a bend in the path, he saw ahead of him, a young lady but could not recognize her at that distance. Mary, seeing the lady also, let go of his hand and ran forward, calling at the top of her voice, "Miss Jenny, Miss Jenny, Mr. Sam has come home with me." Then, as he came nearer, the waiting girl, he realized with a start, that he really did love Jenny Priest who stood before him and that he loved her as he had never loved another girl. He could not define this feeling, yet it seemed to shake his very being and he could only stammer and stutter instead of speaking.

"Why, Mr. Smith! What in the world are you doing here! I never thought of you as a mountaineer school teacher!" exclaimed Jenny. Explanations followed and he found that Jenny was doing welfare work among the mountain people.

"These are really my people," she said, "My mother was a native mountaineer."

"So was my father" said Sam and I like them now that I realize their rough exteriors really hide hearts of gold."

Seating themselves on a log by the side of the pathway, they talked for quite awhile and finally Jenny asked Sam what he had learned about the mysterious writing she had read in the hotel at Ashevilie. He told her of his experiences and added that he had given up all hope.

"I knew your father well," she said, "and although some people said he did some mighty crazy things, I found there was a method in all of apparent madness. I believe that your father had special reasons for doing this crazy stunt and, although I can't imagine they should be, I am sure they are strong ones and I don't think we should give up yet."

"I don't care a rap for the money," cried Sam, "but I would give anything to see dad Dad once more or just to know that he is safe and well."

"What makes you think that he is not safe and well," said Jenny.

"Where in the world can he be then," Sam replied.

"Didn't you say he was a mountain boy?" "What better place could he find to dssappear than right here among the mountains?" was the reply.

"I am almost tempted to try again," said Sam. "Tomorrow is Saturday and I will not have to teach school."

So arrangements were made to begin the following day and, after eating supper, they sat on the porch far into the night, discussing the matter and wondering where to begin.

"IF DOUBTFTL BUT DARING GET YOUR INSPIRATION WHERE THE CREEK DOES A TOE DANCE AND WATER RUNS UP HILL, FEED YOUR IMAGINATION WHERE THE HILLS JUGGLE THE JUGGERNAUT. FIND YOUR INFORMATION AT THE 18th HOLE." quoted Sam "I know the answer to the first part of the riddle—Andrew's Guyser," he added.

"And the second part surely must refer to the hills and huge trains running around and through them," said Jenny, "but the reference to the eighteenth hole, I don't understand. If your father ever played golf, I never heard of it."

"He never did," said Sam, "He despised it, and always said he never had time for such sissy games. So he couldn't have meant anything connected with golf.'

Just then a shrill blast from the engine of a freight train, rushing down the track a few miles away, came to their ears, but was suddenly hushed as the train entered a tunnel.

"The Eighteenth tunnel," Exclaimed Jenny, "Why didn't we think of it before?"

In her excitement, she grasped both his hands and whirled him round and round in a kind of improvised dance. At the touch of her fingers a thrill shot through Sam and it was all he could do to refrain from crushing her to him, covering her lips with kisses, pouring out his love for her and beseeching her to be his wife.

But he reflected in time. What assurance had he that she cared for him or, even if she did, what prospects did he have to get married on? Only a few dollars of a meagre salary he had earned since he had been teaching here. So he turned away saying goodnight and going within the cabin he climbed to the loft where he was to share the bed with one of the grown boys of the McNair family and Jenny went to her room and prepared to retire for the night.

The next morning he awaked early and, dressing hurriedly, climbed down the ladder from the loft, only to find that all of the family were before him and even Jenny had made her appearance. Breakfast was then served, consisting of fried chicken, hoe cake, gravy and blackberry jam and butter, served because of the double honor conferred on the family by the presence of the boarder from the city and the school teacher.

After breakfast a lunch was prepared by Mrs. McNair and Sam and Jenny set off across the woods tramping towards the eighteenth tunnel, which was only a few miles from the McNair cabin. Arriving near the tunnel they stopped beside a spring of sparkling water and ate their lunch.

Just as they reached the entrance, a train roared by and they shrunk back from the rush of air that followed it. They then entered the tunnel and began to search between the rails and beside the track for any scrap of paper. They found several, but none of them had the least bearon their quest. Returning to the east entrance, they sat beside the track dejectedly, but, after they had rested, they began again and this time made a more thorough search, going over the ground inch by inch. Several times they they had to run from the tunnel to escape trains, rushing through, on their way down the mountain; for the tunnel was too narrow to permit their remaining inside while the train passed through, without being crushed against the wall. Time passed swiftly and, by the time they had finished their second search, it was beginning to be dark outside the tuunel. They returned again to the east entrance and seated themselves on the embankment beside the track to rest.

"What was the postscript on the note?" asked Jenny.

"THIS MAY BE PRETTY, BUT FOR PURPOSE OF IDENTIFICATION, NOTHING BEATS A SNAGGLE TOOTH" replied Sam.

Just then, a train rounded the curve and the light from the engine shown in the tunnel, lighting it up as bright as day.

"Look, Look!" cried Sam.

"Did you see it?" He exclamed when the noise had sufficiently diminished to enable him to make himself heard.

"Yes," answered Jenny, "Just like a huge month with one snaggle tooth.'

Indeed, it had looked that way; for, near the roof about the middle of the left-hand side of the tunnel, was a peculiar rock formation left by the blasting of the tunnel—a crevice resembling a huge grinning human mouth with a single tooth extending upward from the center of the lower jaw.

Sam rushed in and ran to the place underneath the fissure but, try as he could not reach it. He tried to climb the side of the tunnel but could find no place for his feet; for the sides of the tunnel were smoother near the lower part. He tried to jump up and grasp the rock with his fingers, but could not quite reach it. Jenny had rushed in behind him and now she, also tried to scale the walls in fevered excitement but there were no projections on which even her small feet could not find support. Sam was in despair.

"Lift me up, and let me get it," said Jenny. Grasping her by the knees Sam swung her up and holding the wall with one hand and thrusting her hand in the crevice she pulled out an envelope.

Just then a roar filled the tunnel and looking up they were both horrified to see the light of an approaching train. Jenny stood as if petrified, but Sam clasping her in his arms, rushed towards the entrance to the tunnel.

Would he reach it! Must they both be killed in the moment of success? Just as the train was on him, he reached the entrance of the tunnel, but his foot slipped and as he fell he thew Jenny from him with all his force but noted that she rolled from the track and disappeared down the embankment. Then an excrucing pain shot through his leg and he knew no more.

LEES' COTTAGE

We are very glad that school has let out and all you can hear around the cam us is "Did you make your grade" and "when are you going on your vacation?"

Jake Barker gets on his overalls and is going out to work before we get down from the dinning room so he can get to drive "Beck" and "Kit".

We enjoy the swimming pool very much these hot days.

We had a very, nice boy to come down to our cottage—Charles Owens.

William Murrell is getting so fat that everybody that sees him on his wheel say, Your tire is flat. We think beans and cornbread makes him so fat.

Farewell to the Seniors of '25—we hope them great success in life.

"Dats" Hand tries to flag the cars down by his shirt.

We had a fine commencment and field day.

Harold Reavis is a real inventor of Lees cottage. He can make anything you tell him to.

We will be glad when Mr. Brown our pastor moves in his new home at Barium.

The Intermediate Christian Endeavor had a picnic Saturday June 14th went to the Catawba River.

We are harvesting our wheat and rye now.

Honor Roll for June

First Grade—Garnet Bradley, Charles Kline, Eston Lackey, Irene Shannan.

Second Grade—Margaret Brooks, Mary Cable, Aubrey Clark, Harry East, Lillie Jackins, Mabel Kline

Third Grade—John Brsck, Mildred Thomas, Nancy Cable, Mary Latham West, Lucille Beck.

Fourth Grade—Tiny Kirby.

Fifth Grade—William Perry, Ned MacKay, Joe Lee.

Sixth Grade—Clyde Johnson, Julian West, Esther Archer. Rachel Dowless Annie Hare, Katherine Kerley, Edna Jackins Abbie Roper.

Seventh Grade—John Hunt.

Thanksgiving Returns

Gastonia 1st church	340.81
W's Aux. Gastonia 1st ch.	226.45
" " " " "	44.00

Clothing Money

(Continued from Page Three)

SS Class 14 N. Winston	15.00
Busy Girls Circle	4.00
Senior C. E. Sharon church	28.50
Junior " " Lumber Bridge	22.50
In His Name Circle Salisbury	35.00
Womans Aux. Oxford	9.00
" " Clayton	6.00
" " Calypso	6.00
" " Sanford	50 00
" " Westminster Meck.	5.00
" " Pinehurst	3.00
" " Center church	5.00
" " McPherson church	4.50
" " Circle 1 Elmira	2.50
" " Durham first	5.00
" "Circle 9 Gastonia	5.00
" " Highland	5.00
" " Concord 2nd	5 00
" " Greensboro	5.00
" " Lillington	10.00
A Relative	2.75
Mildred P. Fish	22.50
Louise Floury	10.00
W's. Aux. Lillington	10.00
A present	2.75
W's. Aux Concord 2nd	5.00

SUPPORT FUND

(Continued from Page Three)

Womans Aux. New Hope	25.00
New Hope ss	5.00
Miss E B Cline Hickory	20.00
Colypso W's Aux.	12.00
Cameron church	32.70
Mrs W R McClellan	5.00
White Oak church	6.00
Dallas ss	21.90
Mt. Olive ss	8.35
Leoflot church	5.00
Antiocn ss	5.00
Gastonia 1st ss	50.00
Junior Aux. Reynolds church	10.09
W's Aux. Caldwell Mem.	13.50
Miss Lizzie Whitner Salisbury	25.00
Concord 1st ss	69.18
Bear Poplar church	2.00
W's. Aux. Salisbnry 1st	4.20
" " Newton	1.00
Smyrna church	18.00
" " W's. Aux.	20.00
Mt. Olive church	2.00
Salisbury 1st ss	10.00
Charlotte 2nd church	197.00
Oakland church	6.50
Raleigh 1st ss	5.00
W's. Aux. Lenoir	4.00
" " Gastonia W. Ave.	2.00
" " " 1st	10.00
" " Belmont	4.00
Gastonia 1s church	50.00
Wilson ss	13.37
Front Street SS	6.87
Wadesville ss	5.00
Hopevilse ss	9.50
Huntersville ss	5.61
Womans Aux. Charlolte 1st	62.35
Amity ss	9.00
Cooks Mem. ch.	4.50
Mewel ch.	3.00
Paw Creek ch.	10.00
Philedephia "	25.00
J. N. Lee	400.00
Ramah church	6.00
Mocksville ss	8.05
Total Support	$3242 42
Total Thanksgiving	611.26
Total Support to date	$3853.68

Miscellanous Support

(Continued from Page Three)

W. R. Stover	23.00
E. V. Gary	15.00
Rev. Geo. W. Shaffer	5.00

Clothing Boxes

Garland So. River ch. W's Aux. 1box
Statesville, Front St. ch. " " 1box
Greensboro, Westminster ch. Ida Warton Circle 1 box
Pinehurst, W's Aux. 1 box

Miscellaneous Gifts

Davidson Womans Aux. 1 quilt
Charlotte 2nd church Daily Vacation Bible School, dresses, aprons, scarfs, white spread for Baby Cottage, scrap books, animals, birds, etc.
High Point 1st church The Home Circle Donation of clothes.
West Jefferson Daily Vacation Bible School donation of dolls.